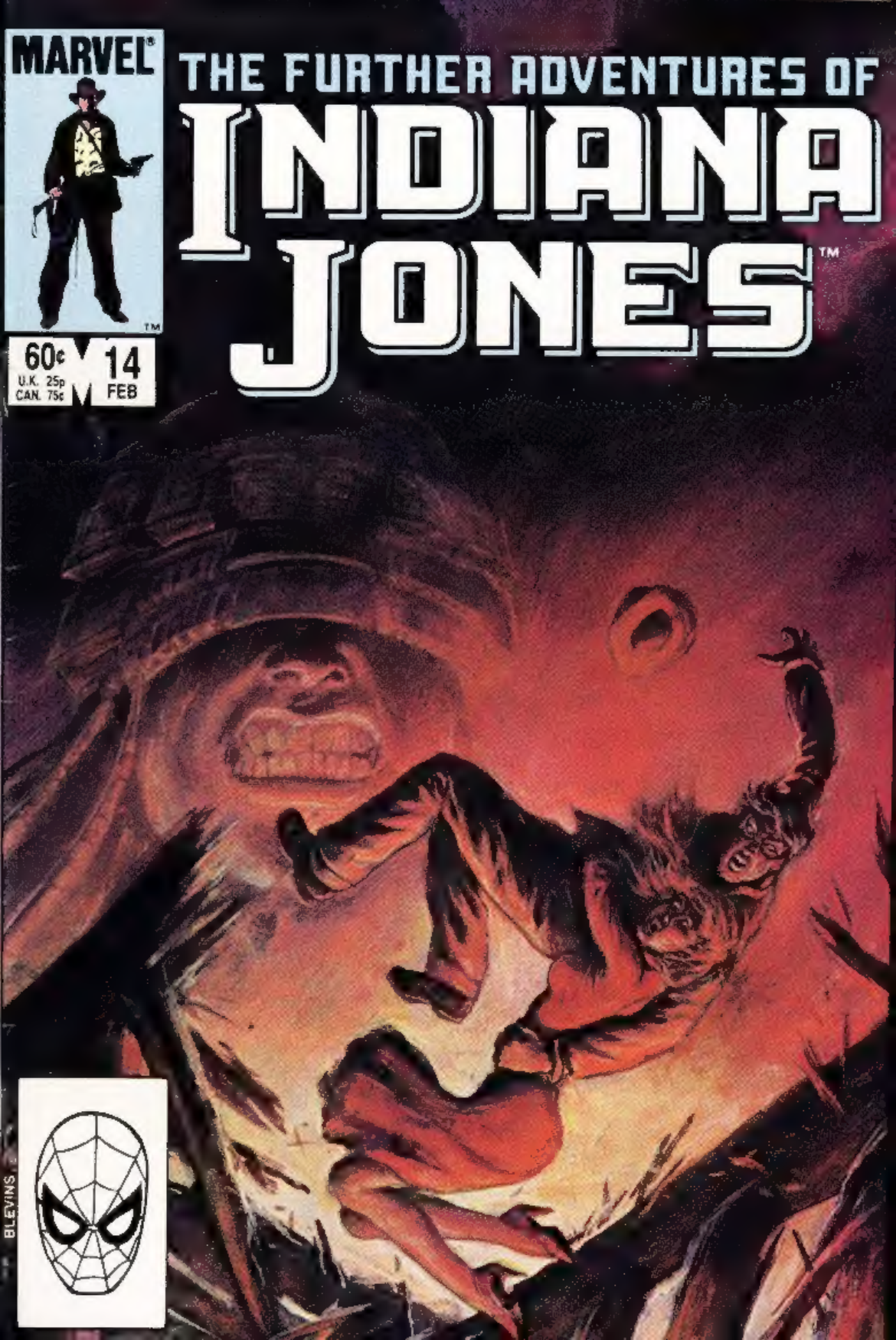
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THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF
INDIANA JONES™
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Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF

INDIANA JONES™

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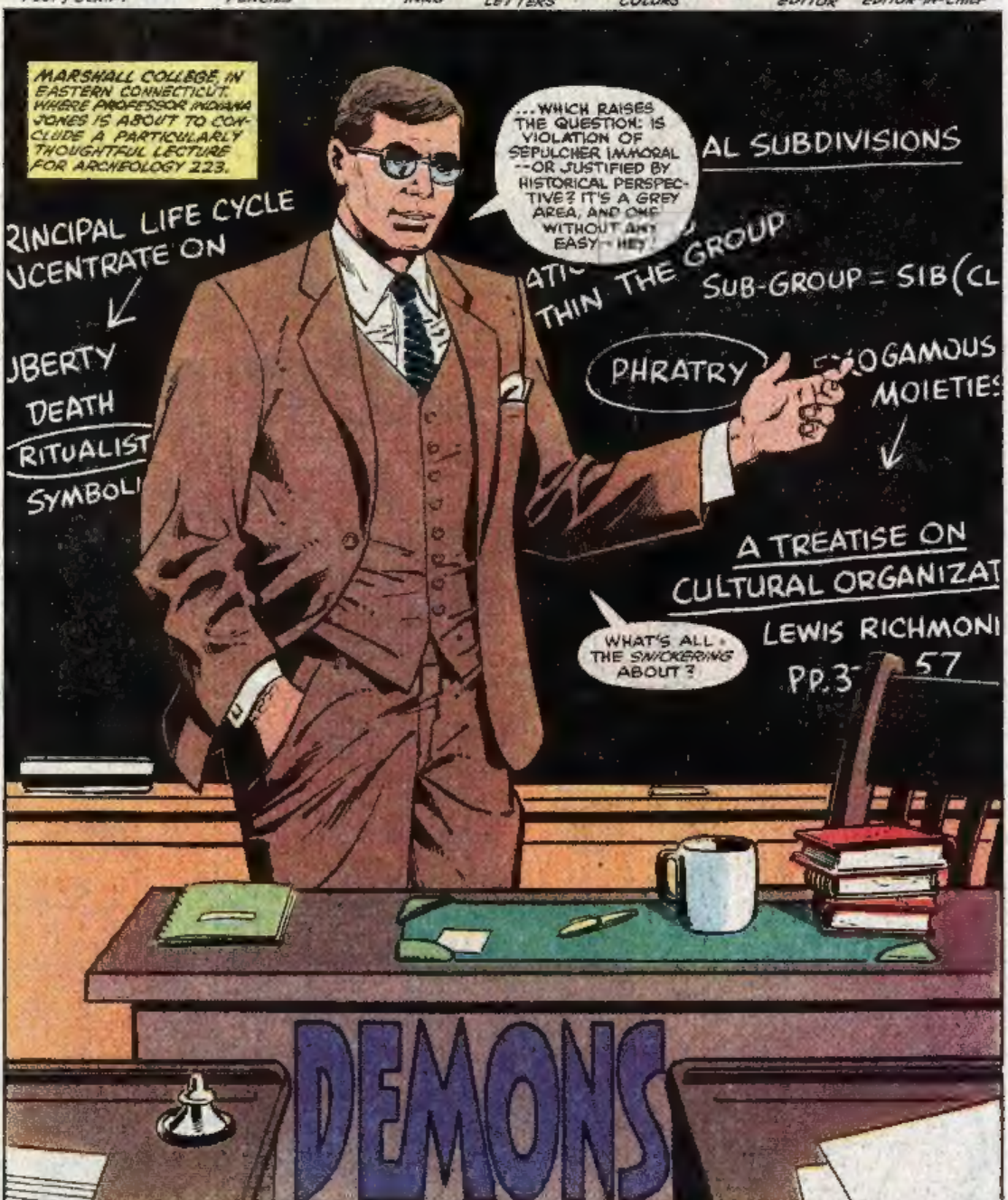

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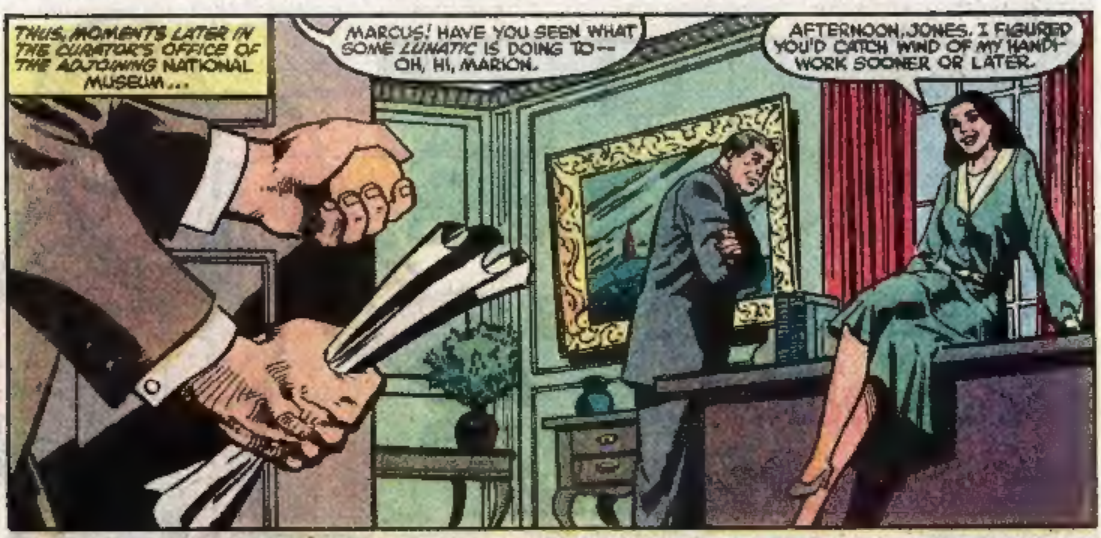
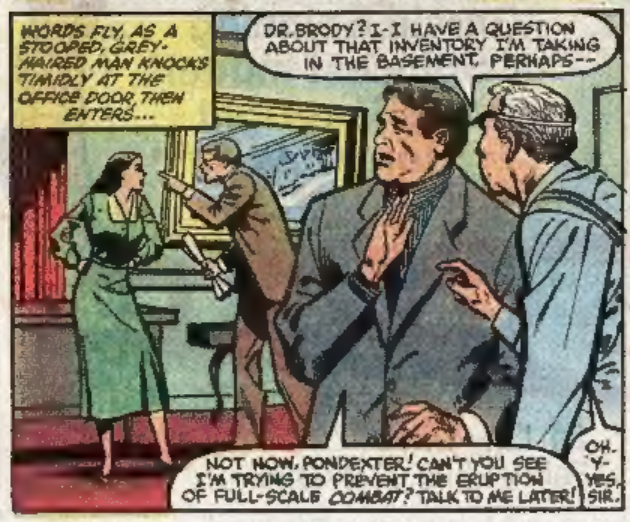
SORRY, DOCTOR JONES. ?HIH? I GUESS THE WEATHER REPORT DID SAY WE WERE GOING TO HAVE RAIN TODAY.
YEAH, BUT IT DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT PAPER RAIN!
PAPER--?
OH, NO!
A HOT AIR BALLOON, DROPPING LEAFLETS! I'LL BET IT'S THAT SLEAZY STUDEBAKER DEALER FROM TOWN AGAIN!
WE'VE WARNED HIM ABOUT ADVERTISING ON CAMPUS, BUT I GUESS HE DIDN'T--
UP FROM DOWN UNDER! ONE OF A KIND! DON'T MISS THE AMERICAN PREMIERE SHOWING OF THE AMAZING, THE SPECTACULAR-- ARNHEM RING!
FREE LEMONADE AND BALLOONS FOR THE FIRST 100 PATRONS! NATIONAL MUSEUM 8 AM UNTIL 5 PM
--HUH? THAT'S NO CAR DEALER LITTERING THE QUAD--IT'S THE NATIONAL MUSEUM!
UH, THAT'LL BE ALL FOR TODAY. DON'T FORGET YOUR REPORTS ON DUNHUANG EXCAVATIONS ON FRIDAY.
AND LET'S WATCH THE SPELLING THIS TIME.
I'VE GOTTA FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON!

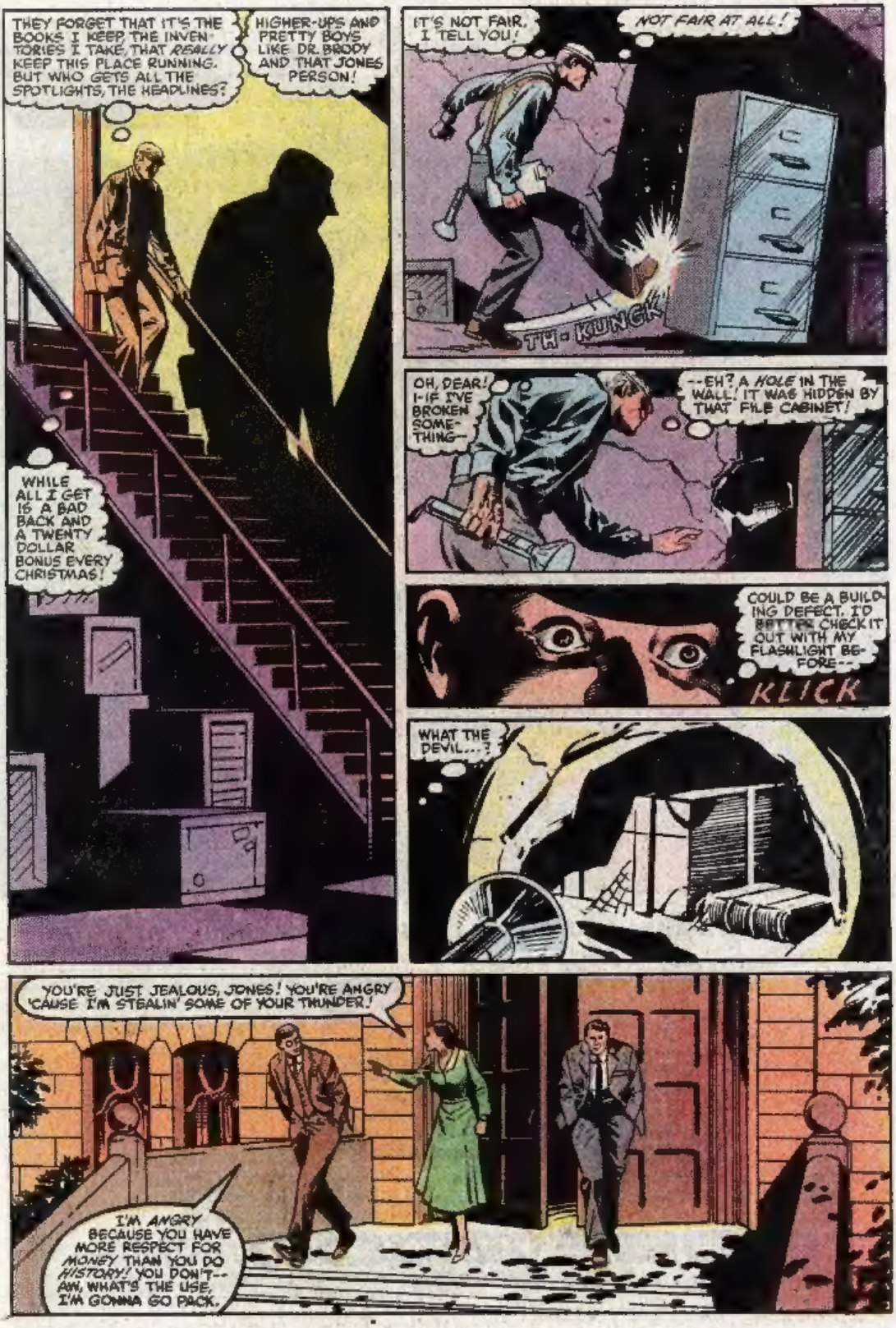

THUS, MOMENTS LATER IN THE CURATOR'S OFFICE OF THE ADJOINING NATIONAL MUSEUM...
MARCUS! HAVE YOU SEEN WHAT SOME LUNATIC IS DOING TO-- OH, HI, MARION.
AFTERNOON, JONES. I FIGURED YOU'D CATCH WIND OF MY HANDI-WORK SOONER OR LATER.

YOUR--?
EH, YES, INDY THOSE LEAFLETS ARE PART OF A PROMOTIONAL CAMPAIGN MISS RAVENWOOD PUT TOGETHER IN HER CAPACITY AS THE MUSEUM'S PUBLIC RELATIONS OFFICER.
RATHER, AHEM! CREATIVE, DON'T YOU THINK?

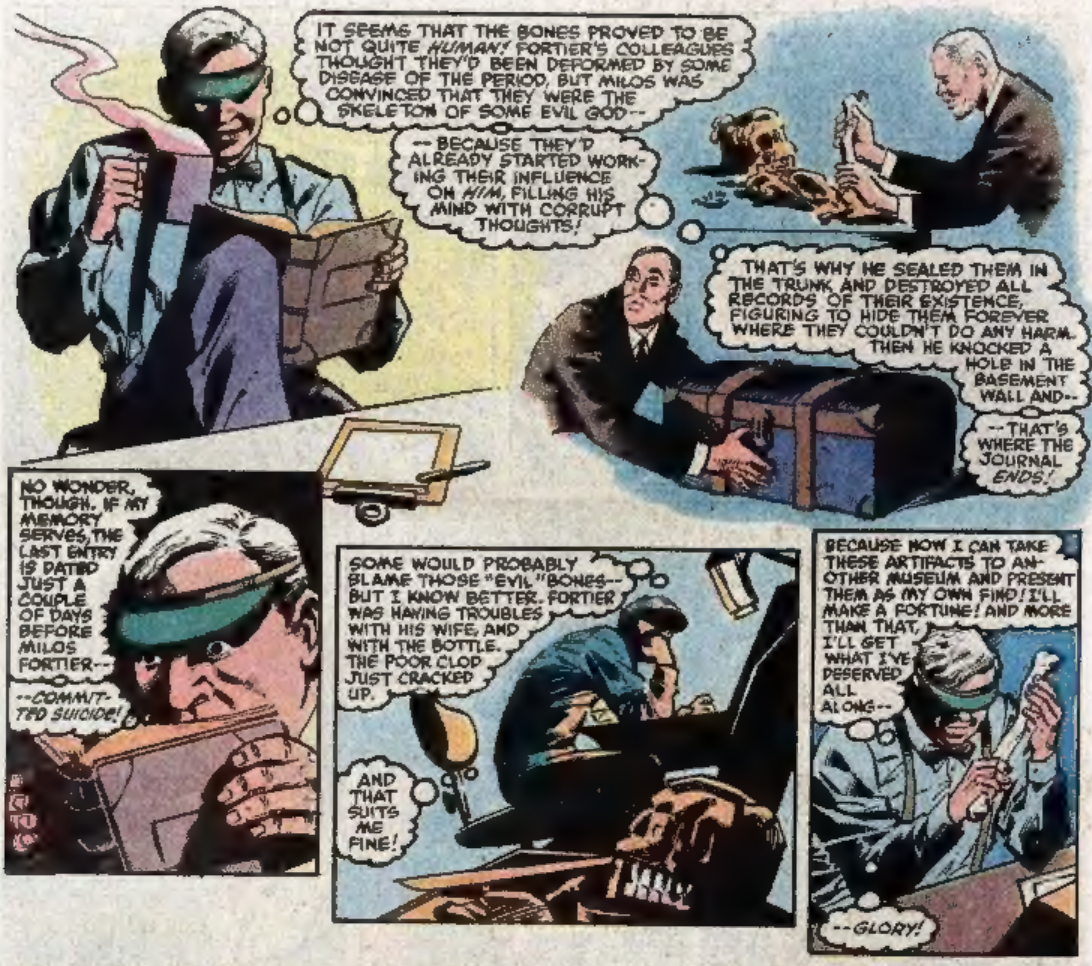
"CREATIVE"?! SHE'S TURNIN' THE MUSEUM INTO A CIRCUS!
OH, YEAH? WELL WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU SAW P.T. BARNUM STANDIN' IN A BREAD LINE, BUSTER?
I'M JUST DOIN' MY JOB!

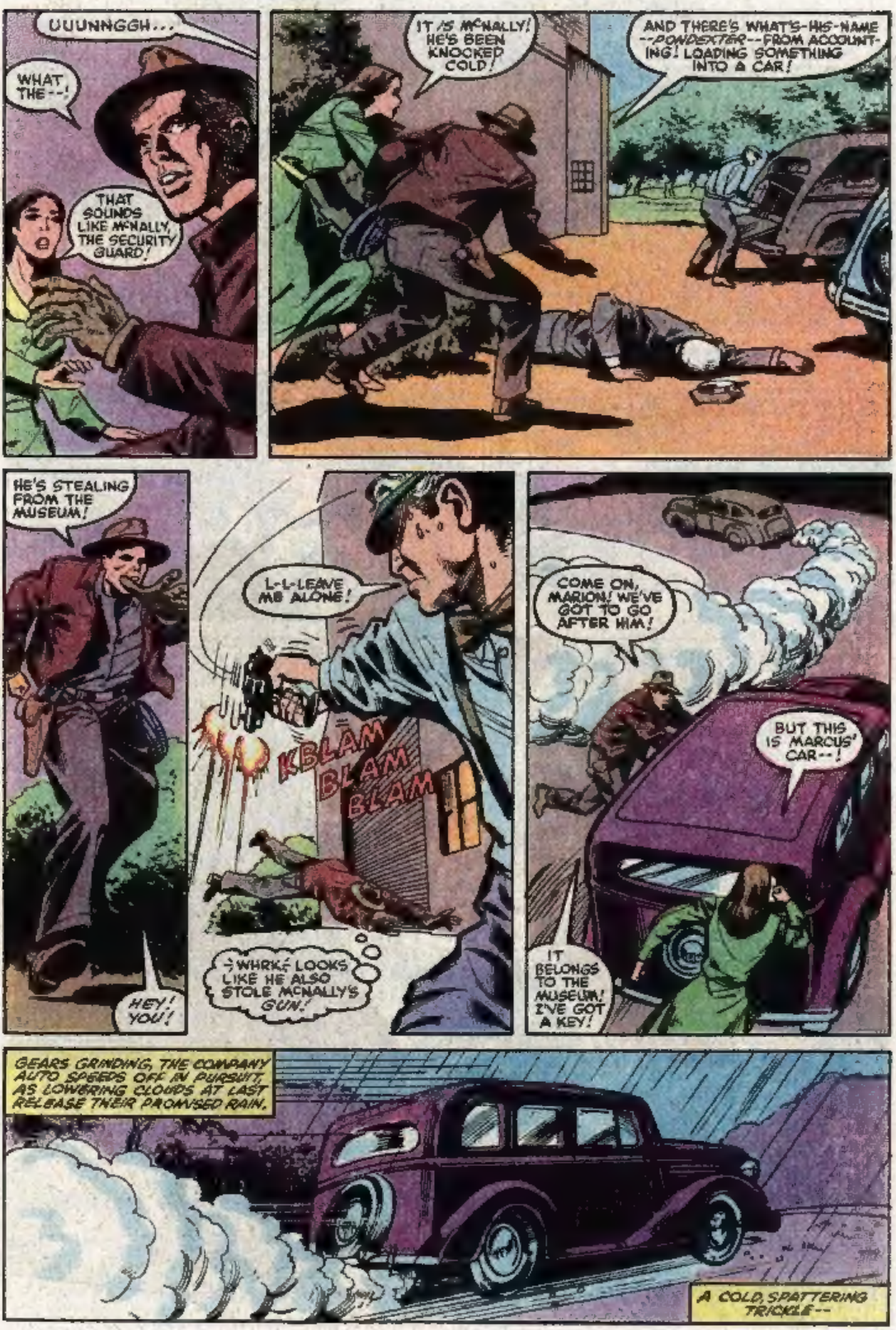

WORDS FLY, AS A STOOPED, GREY-HAIRED MAN KNOCKS TIMIDLY AT THE OFFICE DOOR, THEN ENTERS...
DR. BRODY? I-I HAVE A QUESTION ABOUT THAT INVENTORY I'M TAKING IN THE BASEMENT, PERHAPS--
NOT NOW, PONDEXTER! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M TRYING TO PREVENT THE ERUPTION OF FULL-SCALE COMBAT? TALK TO ME LATER!
OH. Y-YES, SIR.

HMPH. "TALK TO ME LATER." THIRTY-FIVE YEARS I'VE BEEN WITH THIS MUSEUM--LONGER EVEN THAN BRODY--AND THEY STILL CAN'T SPARE ME A MINUTE OF THEIR PRECIOUS TIME!
NO, HARVEY PONDEXTER ISN'T IMPORTANT ENOUGH!

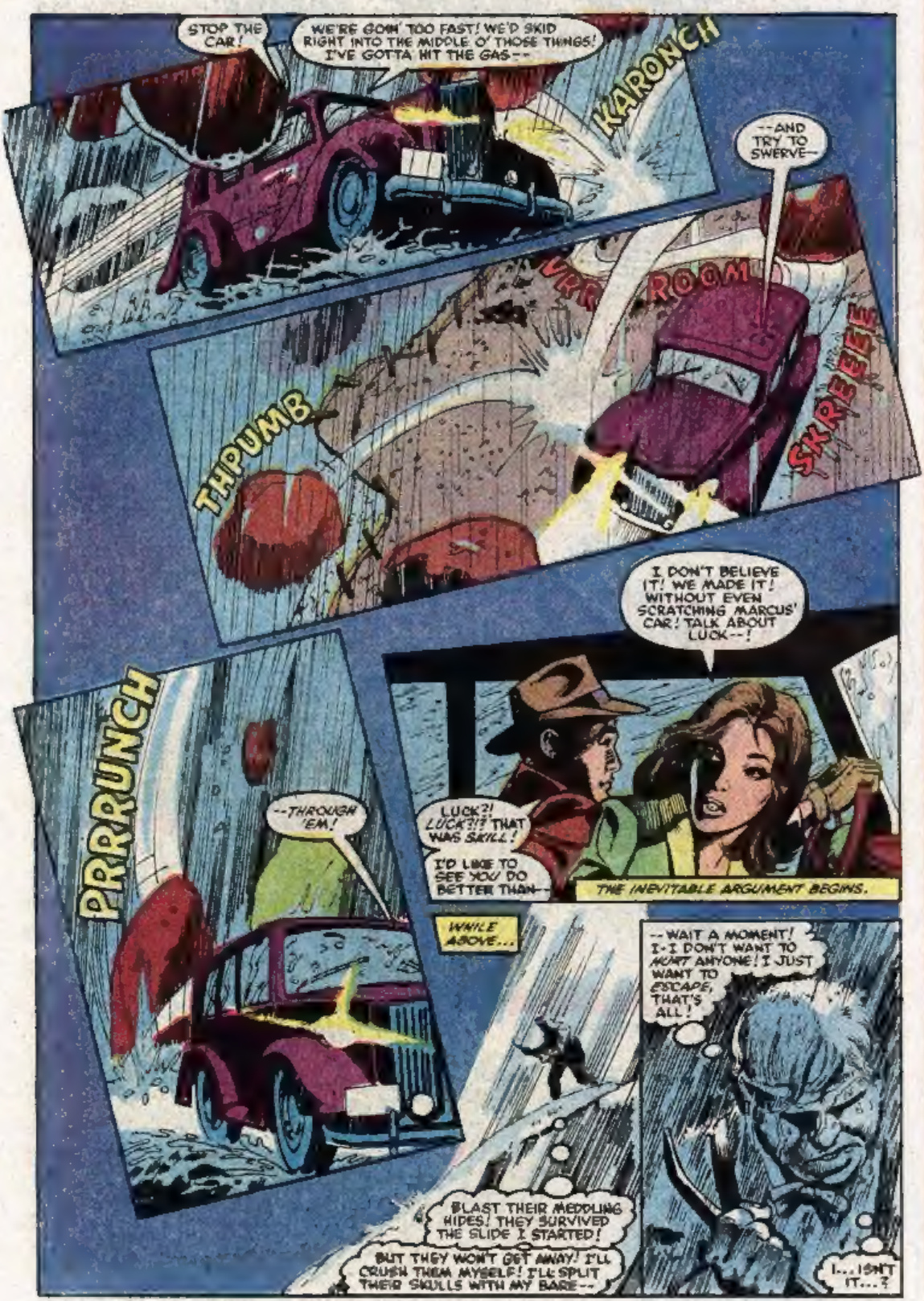

THEY FORGET THAT IT'S THE BOOKS I KEEP THE INVENTORIES I TAKE, THAT *REALLY* KEEP THIS PLACE RUNNING. BUT WHO GETS ALL THE SPOTLIGHTS, THE HEADLINES?
HIGHER-UPS AND PRETTY BOYS LIKE DR. BRODY AND THAT JONES PERSON!
WHILE ALL I GET IS A BAD BACK AND A TWENTY DOLLAR BONUS EVERY CHRISTMAS!
IT'S NOT FAIR, I TELL YOU!
NOT FAIR AT ALL!
TH-KUNGK!
OH, DEAR! I-IF I'VE BROKEN SOMETHING—
--EH? A *HOLE* IN THE WALL! IT WAS HIDDEN BY THAT FILE CABINET!
COULD BE A BUILDING DEFECT. I'D BETTER CHECK IT OUT WITH MY FLASHLIGHT BEFORE--
KLICK
WHAT THE DEVIL...?
YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS, JONES! YOU'RE ANGRY 'CAUSE I'M STEALIN' SOME OF YOUR THUNDER!
I'M *ANGRY* BECAUSE YOU HAVE MORE RESPECT FOR *MONEY* THAN YOU DO *HISTORY!* YOU DON'T-- AW, WHAT'S THE USE, I'M GONNA GO BACK.

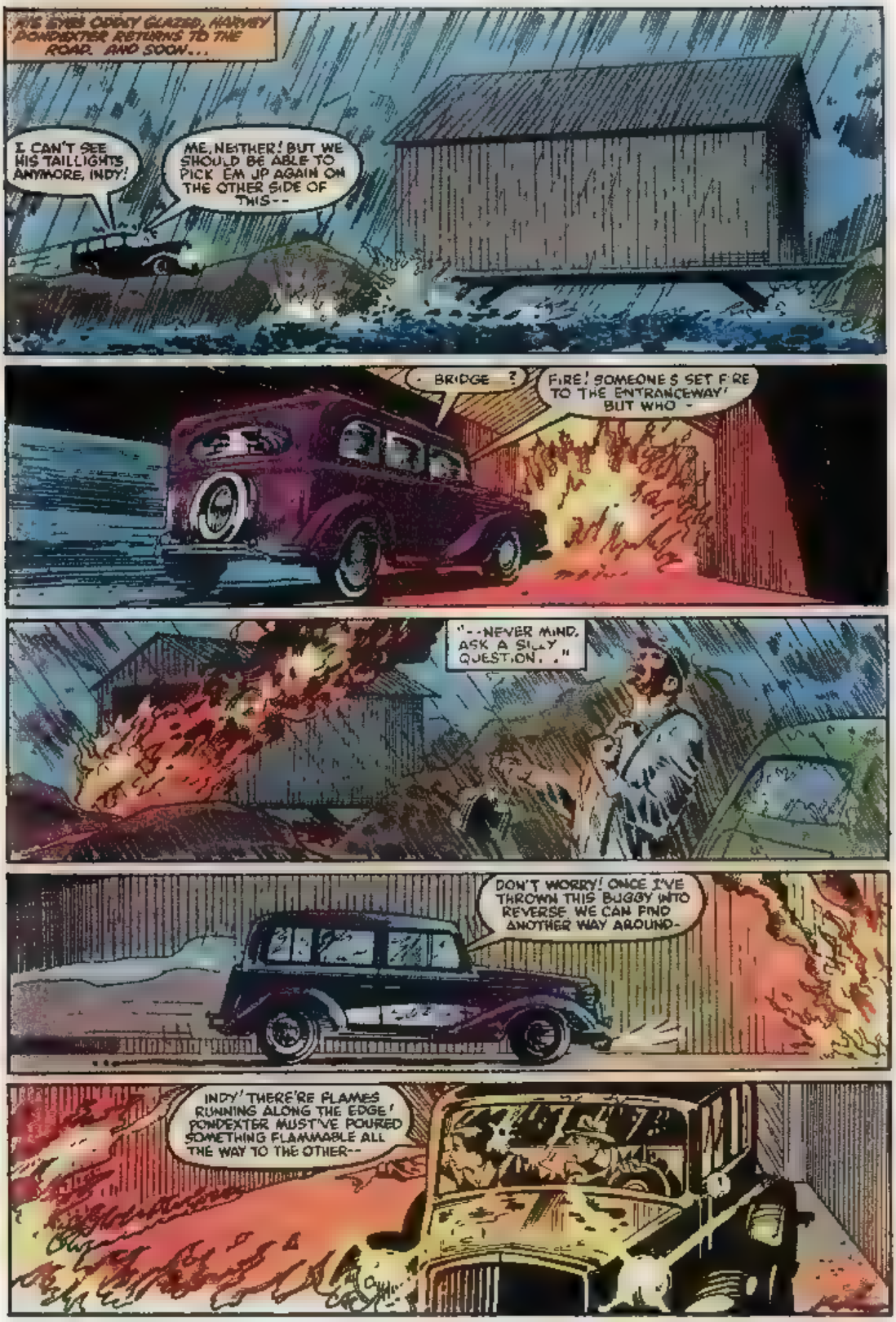
I HAVE TO CATCH A PLANE TO ALASKA IN AN HOUR.
TERRIFIC! SAY HELLO TO THE GORILLAS FOR ME!
MARION...?
I HOPE YOU DON'T THINK ME FORWARD, BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND. YOU AND INDIANA SEEM TO CARE A GREAT DEAL FOR ONE ANOTHER, AND YET YOU'RE ALWAYS... WELL...
FIGHTING LIKE CATS AND DOGS?
YES.
IT'S NO MYSTERY, MARCUS. INDY WAS THE FIRST MAN I EVER GAVE MY HEART TO. AND HE HURT ME. BAD.
IN FACT, THE ONLY PERSON WHO HATED HIM MORE FOR IT WAS MY FATHER, ABNER. DAD ALWAYS TREATED INDY LIKE A SON, BUT BECAUSE OF WHAT HE DID TO ME--
--ABNER DESPISED HIM 'TIL THE DAY HE DIED IN THAT AVALANCHE IN TIBET.
AND YOU, MARION, HAVE YOU TRULY RECONCILED THOSE PAST EVENTS YOURSELF? OR ARE YOU LETTING LOYALTY TO YOUR FATHER'S MEMORY CREATE A BARRIER--
--A WEDGE BETWEEN YOU AND THE MAN YOU LOVE?
NO!
I- I MEAN, OF COURSE NOT!
THAT IS... WELL...
I DON'T KNOW.
WHILE DEEP IN THE BOWELS OF THE NATIONAL MUSEUM...
HMM, THIS JOURNAL WAS KEPT BY MILOS FORTIER--THE MAN WHO WAS CURATOR BEFORE DR. BRODY CAME TO THE MUSEUM.
IT SAYS THAT THE BONES AND RELICS IN THAT TRUNK WERE FOUND IN A DIG IN MEXICO, THAT THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO BE THE WORLDLY REMAINS OF SOME SORT OF DEITY.
BUT THAT'S NOT THE INTERESTING PART!
MAGILLA

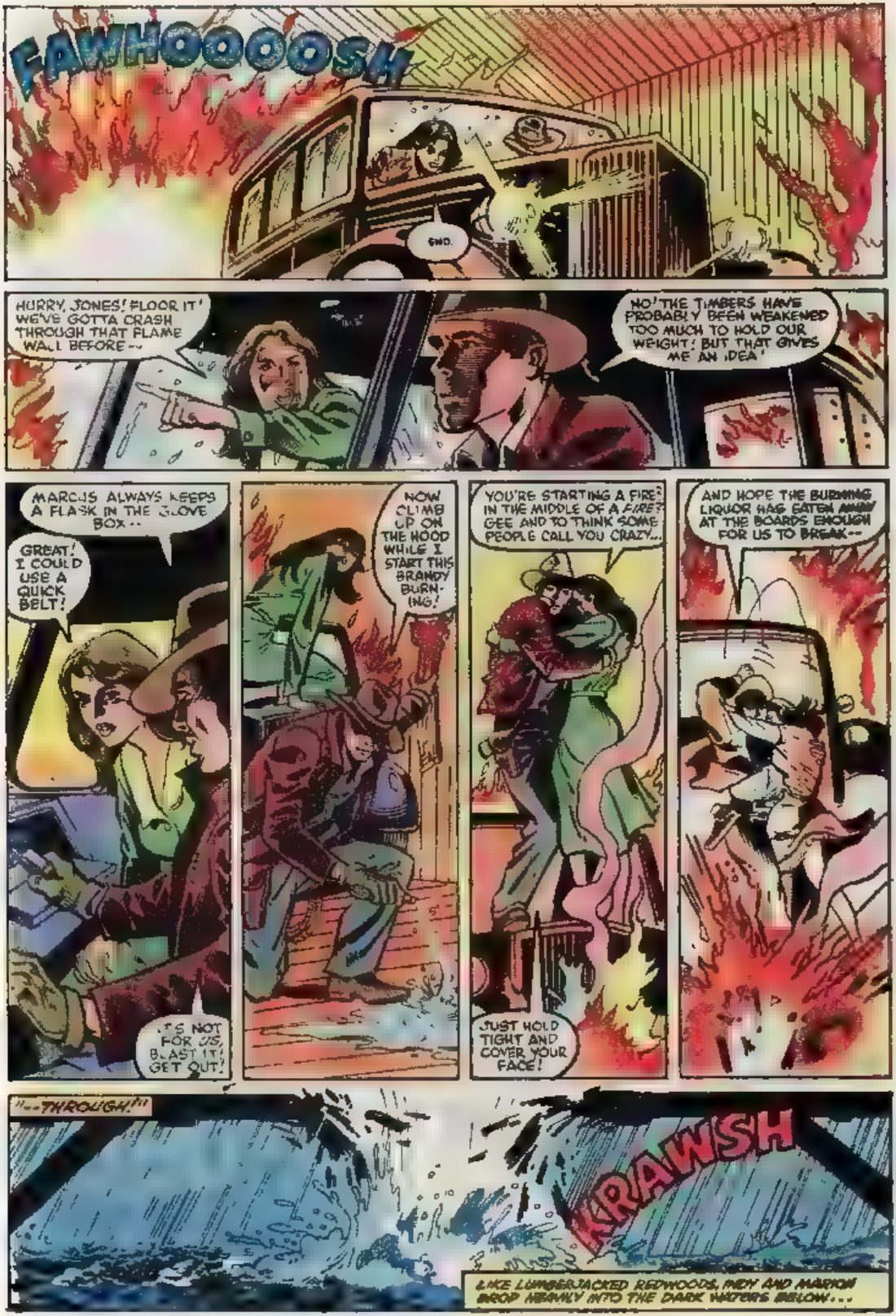

IT SEEMS THAT THE BONES PROVED TO BE NOT QUITE HUMAN! FORTIER'S COLLEAGUES THOUGHT THEY'D BEEN DEFORMED BY SOME DISEASE OF THE PERIOD, BUT MILOS WAS CONVINCED THAT THEY WERE THE SKELETON OF SOME EVIL GOD--
--BECAUSE THEY'D ALREADY STARTED WORKING THEIR INFLUENCE ON HIM, FILLING HIS MIND WITH CORRUPT THOUGHTS!
THAT'S WHY HE SEALED THEM IN THE TRUNK AND DESTROYED ALL RECORDS OF THEIR EXISTENCE, FIGURING TO HIDE THEM FOREVER WHERE THEY COULDN'T DO ANY HARM. THEN HE KNOCKED A HOLE IN THE BASEMENT WALL AND--
--THAT'S WHERE THE JOURNAL ENDS!
NO WONDER, THOUGH. IF MY MEMORY SERVES, THE LAST ENTRY IS DATED JUST A COUPLE OF DAYS BEFORE MILOS FORTIER--
--COMMITTED SUICIDE!
SOME WOULD PROBABLY BLAME THOSE "EVIL" BONES--BUT I KNOW BETTER. FORTIER WAS HAVING TROUBLES WITH HIS WIFE, AND WITH THE BOTTLE. THE POOR CLOD JUST CRACKED UP.
AND THAT SUITS ME FINE!
BECAUSE NOW I CAN TAKE THESE ARTIFACTS TO ANOTHER MUSEUM AND PRESENT THEM AS MY OWN FIND! I'LL MAKE A FORTUNE! AND MORE THAN THAT, I'LL GET WHAT I'VE DESERVED ALL ALONG--
--GLORY!
DUSK: DARK CLOUDS ROIL IN FROM THE EAST, BRINGING THE PORTENT OF A STORM--OR STORMS--SOON TO COME...
I'D BETTER GIVE MARCUS MY FINAL ITINERARY IN CASE HE NEEDS TO--UH--OH.
OH--! HELLO, JONES. I WAS JUST LEAVING FOR THE DAY.
LISTEN, MARION, I... WELL, I'M SORRY ABOUT THIS AFTERNOON.
ME, TOO. I THINK WE'RE ON THE SAME WAVELENGTH, INDY--
--BUT SOMETHING JUST KEEPS SCRAMBLING THE CHANNELS. I--

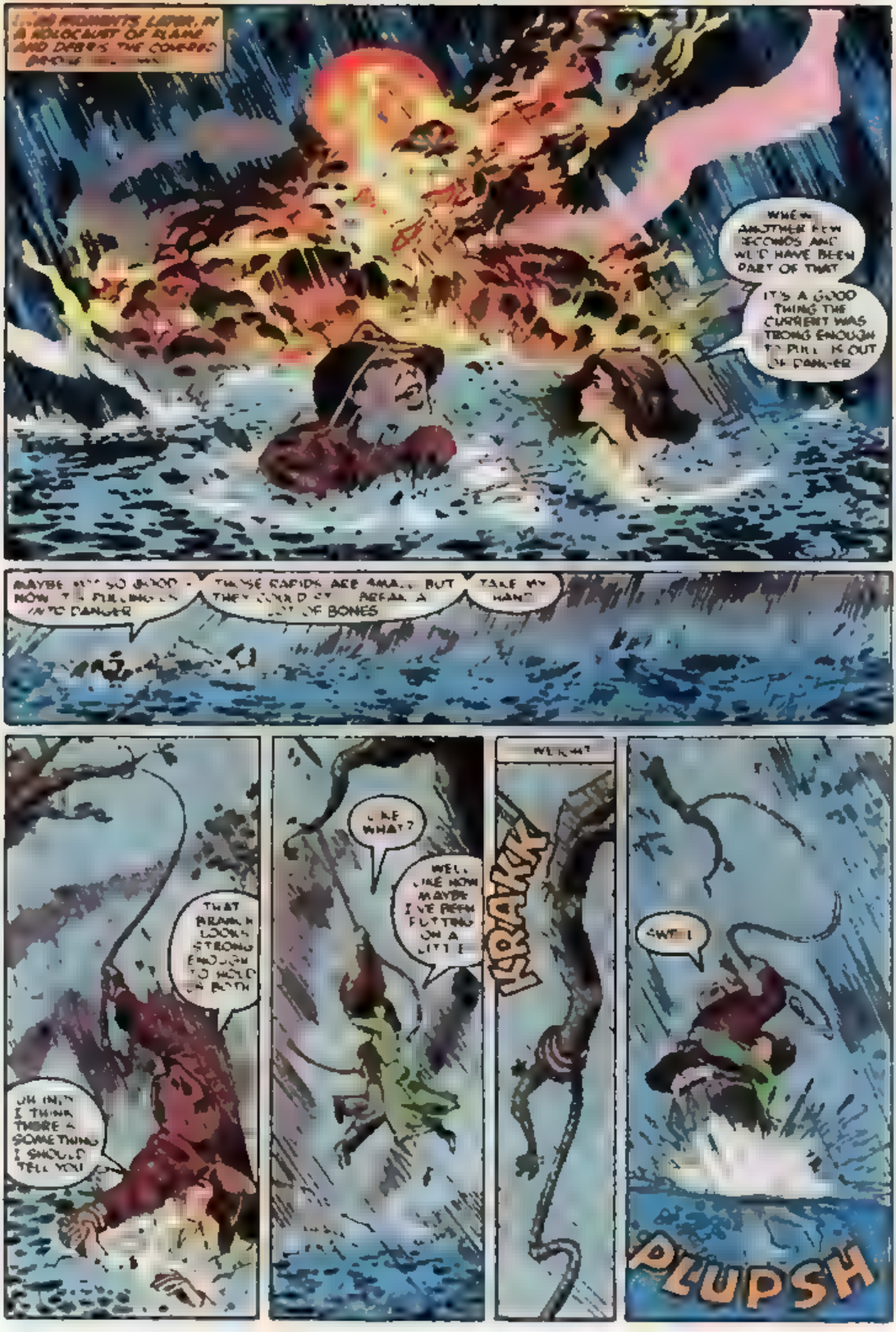

UUUNNGGH...
WHAT THE--!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE MCNALLY, THE SECURITY GUARD!
IT IS MCNALLY! HE'S BEEN KNOCKED COLD!
AND THERE'S WHAT'S-HIS-NAME --DONDEXTER--FROM ACCOUNTING! LOADING SOMETHING INTO A CAR!
HE'S STEALING FROM THE MUSEUM!
HEY! YOU!
L-L-LEAVE ME ALONE!
KBLAM BLAM BLAM
:WHRK: LOOKS LIKE HE ALSO STOLE MCNALLY'S GUN!
COME ON, MARION! WE'VE GOT TO GO AFTER HIM!
BUT THIS IS MARCUS' CAR--!
IT BELONGS TO THE MUSEUM! I'VE GOT A KEY!
GEARS GRINDING, THE COMPANY AUTO SPEEDS OFF IN PURSUIT, AS LOWERING CLOUDS AT LAST RELEASE THEIR PROMISED RAIN.
A COLD, SPATTERING TRICKLE--

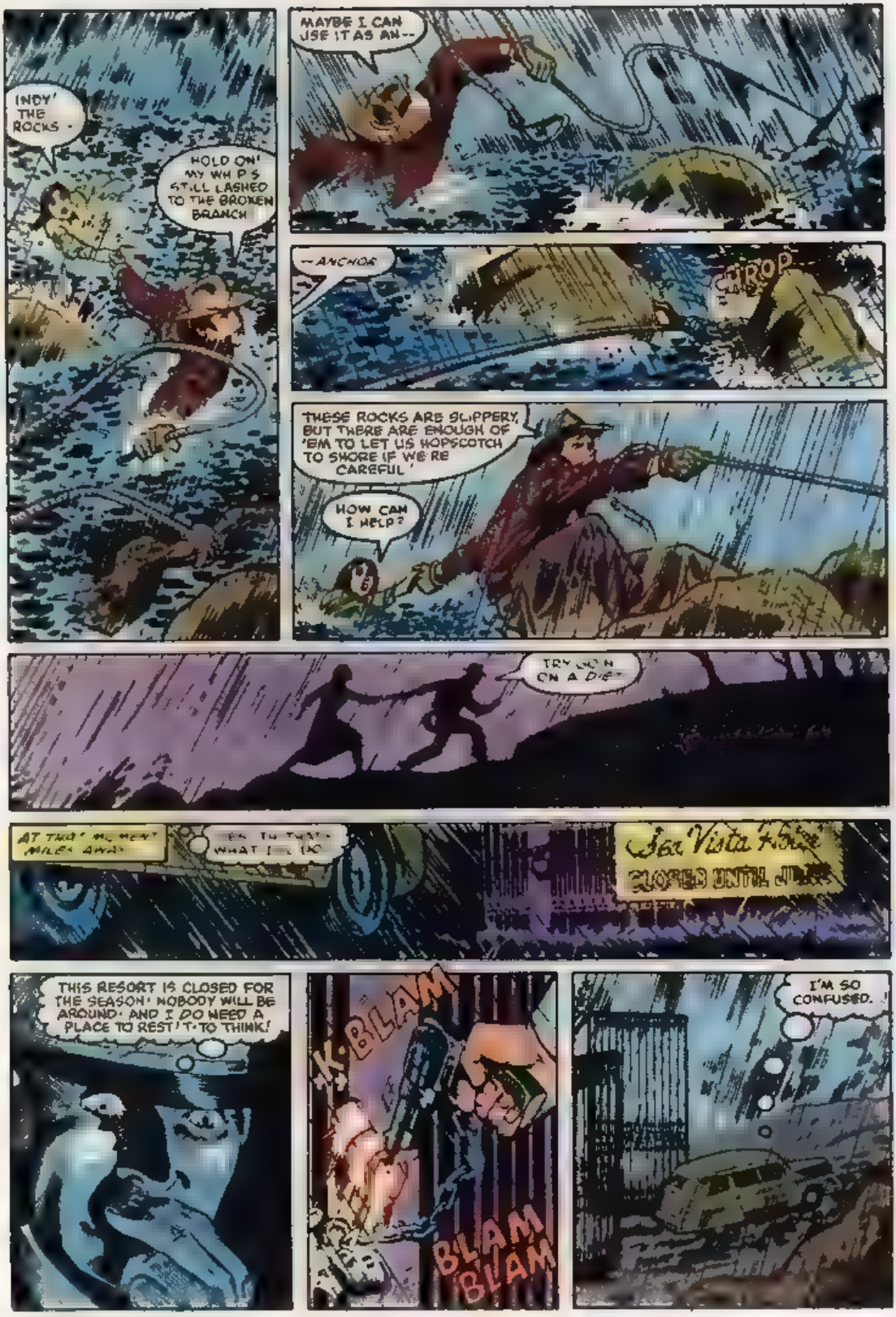
—THAT TURNS TO A CRUEL TORRENT AS TWO DESPERATE VEHICLES RACE INTO THE WILD CONNECTICUT COUNTRYSIDE...
TH-THEY'RE FOLLOWING ME! THEY WANT TO STEAL MY GLORY! BUT I WON'T LET THEM! I WON'T!
NOBODY TAKES WHAT BELONGS TO HARVEY PONDEXTER!
IF WE WERE SMART, WE'D HAVE LET THE POLICE HANDLE THIS!
THERE WASN'T TIME. WE WOULD'VE LOST PONDEXTER. AND WHATEVER HE'S LIFTED FROM THE MUSEUM COULD BE IRREPLACEABLE!
ANY MORE GRIPES?
JUST ONE: HOW COME THOSE SHADOWS ARE MOVING?
SHADOWS?!
HANG ON!
THOSE ARE BOULDERS.
BRRRRUMBLE
K-LONK


STOP THE CAR!
WE'RE GOIN' TOO FAST! WE'D SKID RIGHT INTO THE MIDDLE O' THOSE THINGS! I'VE GOTTA HIT THE GAS--
KARONCH
--AND TRY TO SWERVE--
VRR
ROOM
THPUMB
SKREEEE
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! WE MADE IT! WITHOUT EVEN SCRATCHING MARCUS' CAR! TALK ABOUT LUCK--!
PRRRUNCH
--THROUGH 'EM!
LUCK?! LUCK?!? THAT WAS SKILL!
I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU DO BETTER THAN--
THE INEVITABLE ARGUMENT BEGINS.
WHILE ABOVE...
--WAIT A MOMENT! I-I DON'T WANT TO HURT ANYONE! I JUST WANT TO ESCAPE, THAT'S ALL!
BLAST THEIR MEDDLING HIDES! THEY SURVIVED THE SLIDE I STARTED!
BUT THEY WON'T GET AWAY! I'LL CRUSH THEM MYSELF! I'LL SPLIT THEIR SKULLS WITH MY BARE--
I...ISN'T IT...?

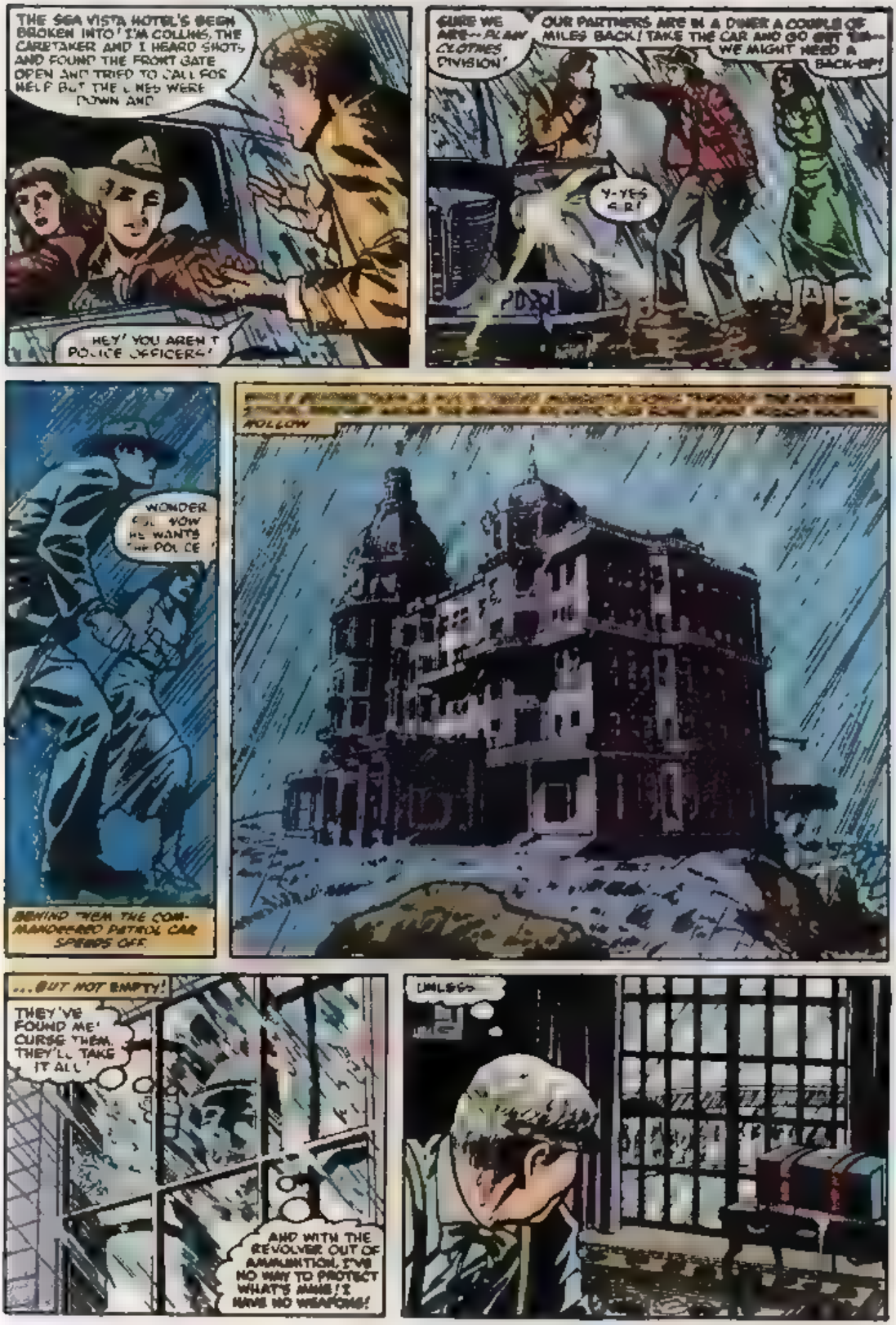

AS EYES ODDLY GLAZED, HARVEY PONDEXTER RETURNS TO THE ROAD. AND SOON...
I CAN'T SEE HIS TAILLIGHTS ANYMORE, INDY!
ME, NEITHER! BUT WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO PICK 'EM UP AGAIN ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS--
BRIDGE ?
FIRE! SOMEONE'S SET FIRE TO THE ENTRANCEWAY! BUT WHO -
"--NEVER MIND. ASK A SILLY QUESTION. ."
DON'T WORRY! ONCE I'VE THROWN THIS BUGGY INTO REVERSE WE CAN FIND ANOTHER WAY AROUND-
INDY! THERE'RE FLAMES RUNNING ALONG THE EDGE! PONDEXTER MUST'VE POURED SOMETHING FLAMMABLE ALL THE WAY TO THE OTHER--


FAWHOOOOSH
END.
HURRY, JONES! FLOOR IT! WE'VE GOTTA CRASH THROUGH THAT FLAME WALL BEFORE--
NO! THE TIMBERS HAVE PROBABLY BEEN WEAKENED TOO MUCH TO HOLD OUR WEIGHT! BUT THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
MARCUS ALWAYS KEEPS A FLASK IN THE GLOVE BOX--
GREAT! I COULD USE A QUICK BELT!
IT'S NOT FOR US, BLAST IT! GET OUT!
NOW CLIMB UP ON THE HOOD WHILE I START THIS BRANDY BURNING!
YOU'RE STARTING A FIRE IN THE MIDDLE OF A FIRE? GEE AND TO THINK SOME PEOPLE CALL YOU CRAZY...
JUST HOLD TIGHT AND COVER YOUR FACE!
AND HOPE THE BURNING LIQUOR HAS EATEN AWAY AT THE BOARDS ENOUGH FOR US TO BREAK--
"--THROUGH!"
KRAWSH
LIKE LUMBERJACKED REDWOODS, INDY AND MARION DROP HEAVILY INTO THE DARK WATERS BELOW...

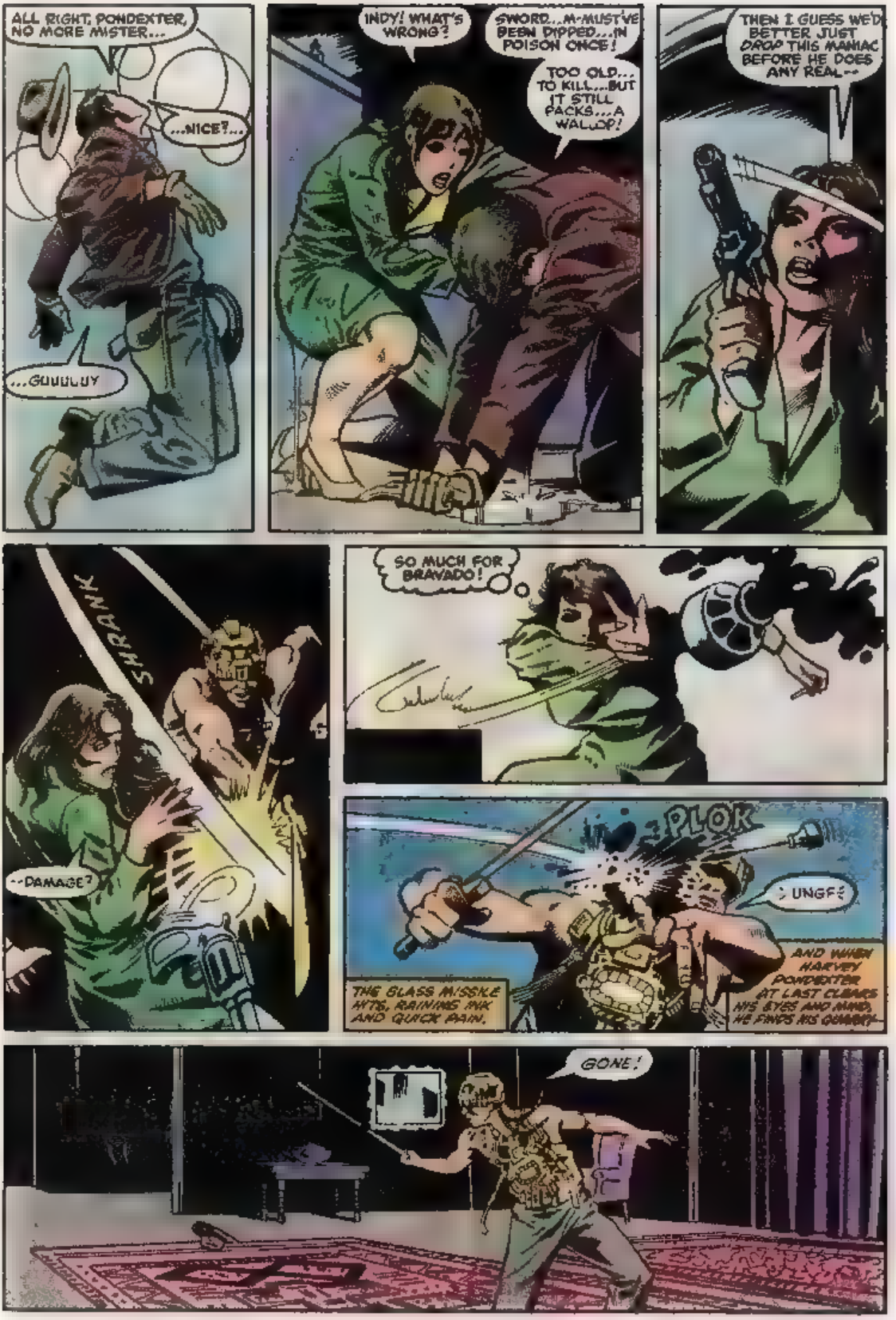

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, IN A HOLOCAUST OF FLAME AND DEBRIS THE COMBOS
WHEW! ANOTHER FEW SECONDS AND WE'D HAVE BEEN PART OF THAT
IT'S A GOOD THING THE CURRENT WAS STRONG ENOUGH TO PULL US OUT OF DANGER
MAYBE NOT SO GOOD - NOW I'M PULLING US INTO DANGER
THESE RAPIDS ARE SMALL... BUT THEY COULD STILL BREAK A LOT OF BONES
TAKE MY HAND!
THAT BRAWN LOOKS STRONG ENOUGH TO HOLD US BOTH
UH, HEY, I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING I SHOULD TELL YOU
LIKE WHAT?
WELL, LIKE HOW MAYBE I'VE BEEN PUTTING ON A LITTLE
WE'RE--
KRAKAK
EEEEE!
PLUPSH


INDY! THE ROCKS -
HOLD ON! MY WHIP'S STILL LASHED TO THE BROKEN BRANCH
MAYBE I CAN USE IT AS AN--
--ANCHOR
DROP
THESE ROCKS ARE SLIPPERY, BUT THERE ARE ENOUGH OF 'EM TO LET US HOPSCOTCH TO SHORE IF WE'RE CAREFUL!
HOW CAN I HELP?
TRY NOT ON A DIE-
AT THAT, WE MIGHT MAKE AWAY
Sea Vista Hotel
CLOSED UNTIL
THIS RESORT IS CLOSED FOR THE SEASON! NOBODY WILL BE AROUND! AND I DO NEED A PLACE TO REST! T-TO THINK!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
I'M SO CONFUSED.

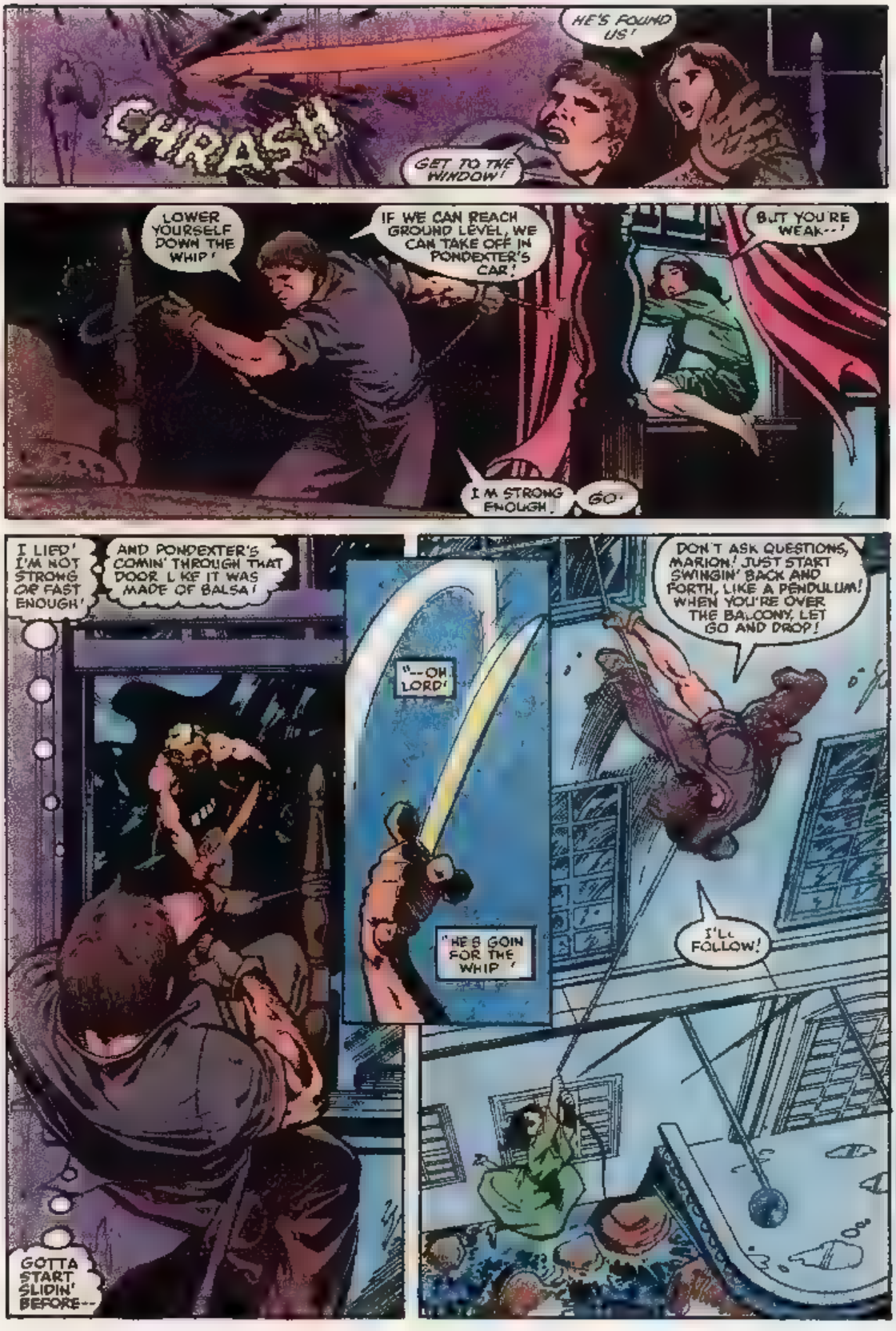
WHILE AT A ROADSIDE DINER NEAR THE RAGING, RAIN-SWOLLEN RIVER
BEST JAVA ON THE EAST COAST, MARTY AM I RIGHT ?
YOU'RE RIGHT, ED. I TELL YA--
--IF I WASN'T ALREADY MARRIED, I'D SNAP ROSIE UP IN A MINUTE !
FLATTERY! SAY, BOYS, YOU DIDN'T LEAVE YOUR KEYS IN THE PATROL CAR, DID YOU?
SURE, ROSIE. ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS, WHY NOT ?
BECAUSE IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE'S JUST TAKEN IT ON A LITTLE JOYRIDE!
WHAT--?
AW NO
SMART JONES, REAL SMART! WE'RE GONNA DO THE MUSEUM A HECKUVA LOT OF GOOD BEHIND BARS!
WE COULDN'T TAKE TIME TO EXPLAIN-- WE'D HAVE LOST PONDEXTER!
I HATE TO TELL YOU, BUT WE'VE ALREADY LOST PONDEXTER! AND WE'RE NOT ABOUT TO FIND HIM AGAIN IN TH S--LOOK OUT!
WHA--?
STOP! POLICE! S-S-STOP!
SCHREEE!


THE SEA VISTA HOTEL'S BEEN BROKEN INTO! I'M CALLING THE CARETAKER AND I HEARD SHOTS AND FOUND THE FRONT GATE OPEN AND TRIED TO CALL FOR HELP BUT THE LINES WERE DOWN AND
HEY! YOU AREN'T POLICE OFFICERS!
SURE WE ARE--PLAIN CLOTHES DIVISION!
OUR PARTNERS ARE IN A DINER A COUPLE OF MILES BACK! TAKE THE CAR AND GO GET 'EM-- WE MIGHT NEED A BACK-UP!
Y-YES SIR!
WONDER WHY HE WANTS THE POLICE?
BEHIND THEM THE COMMANDEERED PATROL CAR SPEEDS OFF.
HOLLOW
...BUT NOT EMPTY!
THEY'VE FOUND ME! CURSE THEM, THEY'LL TAKE IT ALL!
AND WITH THE REVOLVER OUT OF AMMUNITION, I'VE NO WAY TO PROTECT WHAT'S MINE! I HAVE NO WEAPONS!
UNLESS--

THIS IS WEIRD JONES I DIDN'T KNOW PONDEXTER WELL BUT HE ALWAYS SEEMED LIKE SUCH A SHRINKING VIOLET.
HE'S PROBABLY GOT A LOT OF PERSONAL PROBLEMS. THE POOR CLOD JUST CRACKED--
INFIDELS!
BEGONE! LEST YOU BE SACRIFICED TO THE MAJESTY OF PONDEXTER THE FIRST!
SUN!
;WHOA; THIS GUY DIDN'T JUST FALL OFF THE DEEP END -- HE JUMPED!
COME ON HARV, IT'S BEEN A LONG NIGHT
YOU'RE UPSET I'M UP-SET--
--BUT NOBODY'S BEEN HURT YET SO WHY DON'T YOU JUST GIVE ME THE KNIFE AND--
DIE!
SHWAK!
HUH--?


ALL RIGHT, PONDEXTER, NO MORE MISTER...
...NICE?...
...GUUUUUY
INDY! WHAT'S WRONG?
SWORD...M-MUST'VE BEEN DIPPED...IN POISON ONCE!
TOO OLD... TO KILL...BUT IT STILL PACKS...A WALLOP!
THEN I GUESS WE'D BETTER JUST DROP THIS MANIAC BEFORE HE DOES ANY REAL--
SHRANK
--DAMAGE?
SO MUCH FOR BRAVADO!
PLOK
UNGF!
THE GLASS MISSILE HITS, RAINING INK AND QUICK PAIN.
AND WHEN HARVEY PONDEXTER AT LAST CLEARS HIS EYES AND MIND, HE FINDS HIS QUARRY--
GONE!

WHILE SEVERAL LEVELS ABOVE...
COME ON, LET ME SEE THAT CUT! IT DOESN'T LOOK DEEP, BUT--OH, BLAST IT, JONES, THIS NEVER WOULD'VE HAPPENED IF YOU'D LET ME CALL THE POLICE!
YEAH...AND IF I HADN'T BROUGHT YOU ALONG..I WOULDN'T HAVE TO LISTEN TO YOUR CARPING!
CARP ?! LISTEN, BUSTER IF IT WASN'T FOR ME, YOU'D BE IN BLOODY SLIVERS RIGHT NOW! YOU NEED ME, JONES!
LOOK, LADY, I GET ALONG PRETTY WELL BY MYSELF! I DON'T NEED YOU! I--
AN ELECTRIC SECOND.
"THE CLOSENESS OF MORTALITY"
THE BIRTH OF ADMISSION
I LOVE YOU


CRASH
HE'S FOUND US!
GET TO THE WINDOW!
LOWER YOURSELF DOWN THE WHIP!
IF WE CAN REACH GROUND LEVEL, WE CAN TAKE OFF IN PONDEXTER'S CAR!
BUT YOU'RE WEAK--!
I'M STRONG ENOUGH!
GO!
I LIED! I'M NOT STRONG OR FAST ENOUGH!
AND PONDEXTER'S COMIN' THROUGH THAT DOOR LIKE IT WAS MADE OF BALSA!
"--OH LORD!
"HE'S GOIN FOR THE WHIP!
DON'T ASK QUESTIONS, MARION! JUST START SWINGIN' BACK AND FORTH, LIKE A PENDULUM! WHEN YOU'RE OVER THE BALCONY, LET GO AND DROP!
I'LL FOLLOW!
GOTTA START SLIDIN' BEFORE--

Bullpen Bulletins

WE'RE BACK!

We've been away for almost a month, the Marvel editors and me, attending the ChicagoCon, Comic Fair '83 in Houston, the San Diego Comic Con, and more — and taking a few days of working vacation in Los Angeles. At last, we're back. I'm sitting at my Editor in Chief desk in my Editor in Chief office, and the editors are all back in their respective rooms.

You wouldn't believe what went on here while we were gone. Or maybe you saw last month's Marvel Comics.

I'm not sure what my reaction is. I'm half convinced that congratulations are in order, and half convinced that heads should roll. So it's up to you people out there — should we give the *assistant* editors, who were solely responsible for last month's, um, rather zany Marvel Comics a raise? Or should we give them their walking papers? Or feed them to the fishes? I'll be waiting for your letters.

SPEAKING OF YOUR LETTERS . . .

Ever since I publicized Shooter's *First Law of Mail* which decrees that "every letter delivered to Marvel will be opened and read by the person to whom it is addressed," people have been writing even *more*. That's terrific! I wish we could answer all of your letters, but unfortunately it's impossible. Please try to understand if you don't get an answer. We just don't have time but we love to hear from everyone out there, and we respectfully and carefully consider your comments, compliments and complaints.

One little problem has come up, though. There's going to have to be *one exception* to my First Law of Mail — me.

I know, I know: how dare I exempt myself from my own rule? Well, I wouldn't if I had any choice. The trouble is that I'm getting many hundreds of letters a day. It has simply become physically impossible for me to open and read each one. It would take me five or six hours a day, presuming I didn't succumb to temptation and scrawl a quick answer to three or four of them in which case it would take even longer. Until recently, I was spending those hours every day — usually at home, after work. In other words, the time was coming out of my sleep time. That could only go on so long, I'm afraid. Sleeping only three hours a night was wearing me down.

But don't worry, your letters aren't going to be read and screened by some careless minion. I'll still read almost all of them — and the only other person I'll allow to help me with them will be a trusted assistant. I'd tell you who, but I haven't picked him or her yet. We'll do the mail together from now on — and I swear that every letter will be treated with as much care, respect, and attention as ever.

Oh, and by the way, all samples submitted will continue to be examined *only* by me or somebody on an editorial level qualified to judge them. And, of course we respond to all submissions. When I said before that we can't answer mail, I meant *letters*. Subs always get some kind of response — though, unfortunately for most we can only manage a form letter. Why? Well, we got over 20,000 submissions last year.

Again, I'm very, very sorry. Please understand.

NEXT MONTH . . .

I'm going to give you a complete report on what the editors and I did on our month-long sweep of the country, complete with photos — like the ones we took when the San Diego motorcycle cops pulled our four convertibles over, and — well, I'll tell you next time.

By the way, Stan Lee and I will be appearing at the fabulous Multimedia ChicagoCon this year! It's at the Hotel Continental in Chicago, Thanksgiving weekend, November 25 through 27. It's going to be a blast, so come on out and see us!

Take care.

Jim Shooter
Editor in Chief

THE HYPE BOX

THE OFFICIAL MARVEL TRY-OUT BOOK — Ever wonder the best way to break into comics? Here at last is the perfect way to try your hand at creating a Marvel comic. We guarantee this is a book like you've never seen before. Its unique format lets you fill in the missing parts. You get to pencil, ink, write letter, even color pages of this action-packed Spider-Man story. Big Jim Shooter has written how-to explanations, and the book is printed on the same art-size bristol board we use here at Marvel. If you want to pencil a Jim Shooter story, here's your chance. If you want to ink John Romita, Jr.'s pencils, here's your chance. This is the best way we know to simulate a real working situation. It's great practice, the ideal way to prepare samples, and — what a beat — a whole lot of fun! On sale now in comic shops and soon in bookstores around the country. This is your big chance! Don't miss it!

HERCULES (Limited Series) #1 — Response to last year's Hercules Limited Series was so enthusiastic that BOB LAYTON is at it again, with a soul-wrenching saga of the Prince of Power. Four hundred years in the future, Hercules must finally face his own mortality. What does it mean for a god to die? And introducing: Skrypp! the Skrull.

THE MIGHTY MARVEL CHECKLIST

- ☐ THE THING #9
- ☐ DAREDEVIL #204
- ☐ NEW MUTANTS #13
- ☐ KING CONAN #21
- ☐ OFFICIAL HANDBOOK OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE #14 — The Book of the Dead II.
- ☐ SPIDER-MAN AND DAREDEVIL SPECIAL EDITION #1 — Re-presenting FRANK MILLER's very first Daredevil stories, from Peter Parker #'s 27 and 28.
- ☐ AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #230
- ☐ CAPTAIN AMERICA #291
- ☐ THOR #341
- ☐ INDIANA JONES #15
- ☐ MOON KNIGHT #39
- ☐ MICRONAUTS #57
- ☐ CRYSTAR #6
- ☐ X-MEN/MICRONAUTS #3 (Limited Series)
- ☐ MAGIK (Storm and Illyana Limited Series) #4
- ☐ DR. STRANGE SPECIAL EDITION #1 — The most stunning STAN LEE / STEVE DITKO stories from the early days of Strange Tales #'s130-132. Cover by JOHN BYRNE. With an introduction by STAN LEE.
- ☐ INCREDIBLE HULK #293
- ☐ AVENGERS #241
- ☐ CONAN THE BARBARIAN #155
- ☐ MARVEL TALES #161 — Reprinting "The Goblin and He Gargoyles," by STAN LEE and STEVE DITKO, from Amazing Spider-Man #23.
- ☐ X-MEN #179
- ☐ ROM #42
- ☐ POWER MAN/IRON FIST #103
- ☐ G.I. JOE #21
- ☐ ELEKTRA SAGA #2 — Re-presenting the Elektra story by FRANK MILLER, with new artwork and pages never seen before in color. Cover by MILLER.
- ☐ FANTASTIC FOUR #264
- ☐ MARVEL TEAM-UP #139 — Spider-Man and Nick Fury
- ☐ [illegible] #[illegible]
- ☐ DAZZLER #31
- ☐ PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #88
- ☐ DEFENDERS #139
- ☐ STAR WARS #61
- ☐ ALPHA FLIGHT #6
- ☐ HERCULES (Limited Series) #1
- ☐ JACK OF HEARTS (Limited Series) #3
- ☐ CAPTAIN AMERICA SPECIAL EDITION #2 — Re-presenting classic STERANKO stories from Captain America #113 and Strange Tales #159.
- ☐ MICRONAUTS SPECIAL EDITION #4 — Early Micronauts epics by BILL MANTLO and MICHAEL GOLDEN.
- ☐ PHOENIX: THE UNTOLD STORY #1 — For the first time anywhere, the original ending to the Phoenix saga by CHRIS CLAREMONT, JOHN BYRNE and TERRY AUSTIN.
- ☐ MARVEL FUMETTI #1 — Photo-fumetti featuring your favorite Marvel artists, writers, and bullpenners.

MARVEL MAGAZINES

- ☐ SAVAGE SWORD OF CONAN #87
- ☐ MARVEL FANFARE #15
- ☐ MARVEL AGE #12

EPIC COMICS

- ☐ EPIC ILLUSTRATED #22
- ☐ DREADSTAR #8

MARVEL GRAPHIC NOVELS

- ☐ #6: THE FUTURIANS — by DAVE COCKRUM.

SPECIAL PROJECTS AND ANNUAL EDITIONS

- ☐ THE OFFICIAL MARVEL TRY-OUT BOOK — [illegible] for [illegible]

AND HE DOES.
THRAK
THOUGH NOT QUITE AS HE'D EXPECTED!
MARION'S SAFE--BUT I'M HEADIN' STRAIGHT FOR THE CLIFFSIDE!
GOTTA REACH! STRETCH! GRAB A HANDFUL OF LEDGE OR--
UMF! IT'S AMAZING ...WHAT A LITTLE ADRENALINE... CAN DO! WHUWE
BUT THAT WAS MY... LAST SHOT! S-SO WEAK...I CAN HARDLY LOOP...THE REST O' MY WHIP...OVER THAT LAMP POST!
AND IF MARION... DOESN'T HELP ME OVER THE RAILING ...I'M GONE!
THAT'S IT! GIVE ME YOUR HAND! WE'RE SAFE NOW.
NOW... YOU DIE!

AW, GEEZ! HARVEY'S ALREADY MADE IT...TO THE LOBBY!
AND I'M ALMOST DEAD... ON MY FEET! BUT I GOTTA KEEP HIM...AWAY FROM MARION! I GOTTA--
OKAY, PONDEXTER, PACK IT IN!
HUH? MARION! WITH THE TRUNK!
THIS THING MUST BE PRETTY IMPORTANT TO YOU, SINCE YOU TOOK THE TROUBLE OF STEALIN' IT!
SO BACK OFF-- OR I'M GONNA LET IT DROP INTO DAVY JONES' LOCKER!
NO!
TH-THAT'S MY GLORY! MY LIFE! IT'S MINE, I TELL YOU!
MINE!
WHA-- THE TRUNK'S TIPPING OVER! I-I WASN'T REALLY GOING TO LET GO, BUT THE WIND'S CAUGHT IT! I CAN'T HOLD ON!
AND, UNFORTU-NATELY--
--NEITHER CAN THE WILD-EYED MAN WHO LURCHES AFTER IT!
MIIIIINE!

WITH A RATTLE AND A CRUNCH AND A SHUDDERING THUD, IT'S OVER.
WHILE WATCHING FROM ABOVE, INDIANA JONES AND MARION RAVENWOOD WONDER, BUT WILL NEVER KNOW, IF NEIL AND FRUSTRATED HARVEY PONDEXTER WAS MERELY POSSESSED BY A POWER FROM THE PAST; OR IF HE WAS MERELY A VICTIM OF HIS OWN, VERY PERSONAL--
-- EUPHONE.
SPEAKEASY: THE NATIONAL MUSEUM, TWO DAYS LATER...
I'M FINE, MARCUS, THANKS. THE POISON WAS WEAK ANYWAY, AND IT'S PRETTY MUCH FLUSHED ITSELF OUT OF MY SYSTEM BY NOW.
AND WHILE THE BONES FROM THAT HIDDEN TRUNK WERE SMASHED AND WASHED OUT TO SEA, THE OTHER ARTIFACTS ARE INTACT AND ARE BEING INVENTORIED--
-- SO I GUESS THAT TIES UP ALL THE LOOSE ENDS.
YES, I SUPPOSE IT-- AH! I ALMOST FORGOT.
THIS TELEGRAM ARRIVED FOR MARION WHILE SHE WAS VISITING YOU IN THE HOSPITAL.
I'M SORRY I DIDN'T THINK OF IT EARLIER, BUT--
-- WHY, MARION, WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU LOOK AS IF YOU'VE JUST SEEN A GHOST!
A-AS A MATTER OF FACT, MARCUS, I THINK--
-- I HAVE!
TO BE CONTINUED!

READERS OF THE LOST ARK

MARVEL COMICS GROUP
387 Park Avenue South
New York, New York 10016

EDITOR
ELIOT BROWN

Greetings, this is Eliot Brown, new editor for THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF INDIANA JONES. I was Louise Jones' assistant editor, but she got so busy (hard worker that Louise) that she wanted to get rid of one book, and as soon as I thought I was able, I piped up, "I'll take INDY!" It seemed amenable all around, and there I was, off and running.

I'm going to be hard at work solving schedule problems, and very busy seeing that proper amounts of fist-fights, pistol shooting, hanging off of tall things and narrow escapes are injected to keep this book at least up to the standards of the previous body of work.

The creative team assembled is one of the most rambunctious ever, why just the other day I had a punch-out session with David Michelinie (he won), and I look forward to putting in some long hours with all of them.

Including, of course, Mr. Jones himself.

— Eliot R. Brown

Dear Marvel:

Chills! Thrills! Spills! What more could one ask for? THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF INDIANA JONES is a super title and issue #10 was no exception. Great art! A wonderful story! Cliff-hangers a-plenty! Nothing was missing . . . except the letters page. Ah, well, I know that these things happen.

I'm willing to bet that Ilsa Toht did survive that plane crash at the end of the issue, and that we'll see her again some time, perhaps in the near future. After all, great villains (or, in this case, villainesses) are hard to come by. I just hope she doesn't team up with Ian McIver (last seen in issue #8). That might be a duo that even Indy wouldn't be able to beat!

Conrad P. Felber
1319 Rose Marie Avenue
Sudbury, Ontario
Canada P3A 4E4

Ilsa Toht and Ian McIver? Nah, that'd be too cruel. We'd *never* do that! (*Would we . . . ?* Heh heh.)

Dear Marvel,

I have never written to one of your comics before, but I just had to write concerning your INDIANA JONES title. I first bought TFAOIJ because it was a first issue and it was bound to be worth something. But then I bought issue #2, and #3, and #4, etc. The next thing I know, I got a subscription to it. Then my dad noticed my interest in TFAOIJ and read an issue. Now he, too, is a fan. The other day I got an issue in the mail and started reading it and my mom asked if she could read it. I gave her issues #7 and #8 (my favorites) and now my whole family are fans.

Oh, before I sign off I have one (or two or three) questions. Is the next Indy movie going to be called "Raiders Of The Temple Of Doom" or "Indiana Jones And The Temple Of Doom"? I've heard both and I'm puzzled. Also, does it take place before "Raiders Of The Lost Ark", as I've heard, and are you guys going to adapt it?

Ray Riethmeier
8035 Boughton Hill Rd.
Victor, NY 14564

Glad to hear that Indy has become a family affair in your household, Ray. Let us know when your *cat* starts reading us, okay? As for your questions, according to our latest information, the next Indy movie will be called "Indiana Jones And The Temple Of Doom." It will, indeed, take place several years before "Raiders" and, yes, you can bet that we at Marvel will be publishing a rip-snortin', pulse-poundin', cliff-hangin' adaptation sometime next year!

Dear Dave, Kerry and Louise,

Since you brought back Marion, Sallah and that Ugly Idol, how about bringing back Jock and Reggie?

Anthony Padilla
3701 Oakgreen Ave. N.
Stillwater, MN 55082

No sooner said than done, Anthony. Tune in next issue for the long-awaited return of everyone's favorite seat-of-the-pants flyer, Jock the Sky Pirate! And we promise that Reggie, the friendly boa constrictor, will be there in spirit, if not in the (ugh!) flesh.

David:

I'm one of those readers who avoids books concerning licensed characters because, how much suspense and tension can be built when the characters are frozen in amber until the next movie? Besides which, the creative team can only have the most limited control over the characters themselves.

But, I generally buy INDIANA JONES for the art: John Byrne, Gene Day and, finally, Kerry Gammill. However, the stories have been improving since your arrival, and I find myself looking forward to each new issue.

That's the good news. The bad is that I don't think you're using the Indiana Jones character to its fullest. This may be the doing of the Lucas High Command, but I'm tired of the movie formula being forced into the series. You've got your basic mystic artifact, your natives on the warpath, your Nazis, your opening bit of action at the beginning and a cliff-hanger to finish things off. The locales have been varied, but that's all.

If I'm correct, Indiana Jones was created to be *the* hero of the 1930s, able to slip from world-weary adventurer to mild-mannered professor to (although he didn't make it to this stage in the film) tuxedoed playboy. He should be able to enter into *any* situation and come out on top.

So let's see some *different* stories, ones that not only use Jones to his fullest potential, but also use the wonderful era he lives in. A murder mystery set in a radio station! Or a grand old cruise liner! Shipwreck him on an island with a mad scientist! Have an expedition to a "lost world" hire him! And since Jones *is* a professor, it would be interesting to see how he deals with the "publish or perish" scenario that academicians everywhere must go through.

And I agree with Chris Hocking in issue #11 that Indy *does* need some master villains, as opposed to psychopathic Nazis. (In 1936, Nazis weren't villains in either films or pulps, as no one wanted to antagonize the large German audience for both forms of entertainment.) A more typical serial villain of the era would be neo-supervillains — masked and robed mystery men who ruled phantom crime empires and opposed the heroes in around-the-world (when budgets permitted) quests to gather the pieces of some super scientific death ray or ancient idol. (Originally, Jones was supposed to find the *pieces* of the headpiece to the staff of Ra, but this was shortened for the movie. In a comic, you have the *space* for these kinds of involved stories.)

Finally, since "Indiana Jones And The Temple Of Doom" and the film after it are supposed to be *prequels* to the first movie, this pretty much gives you freedom of movement with your cast of characters (at least more than you had with the STAR WARS characters between the second and third films). So, let's see some characterization, huh? Delve into what happened to Marion during those years in Nepal (according to the novelization, it wasn't pretty). Let's see part of her and Indiana's early relationship. Is Abner Ravenwood still alive somewhere, living in Shangri-La? The possibilities are *endless*, so let's see some of them.

I really am a fan, or I wouldn't have written. I hope I've given you something to think about, at least.

S. A. Bennett
1 Walker St. - #4
Bridgton, ME 04009

That you have, S. A., and upon consideration we feel that the use of the term, "formula," is a bit harsh. If you're writing stories about accountants, you generally show them accounting; when you write stories about cowboys, they spend a lot of time punching cows. Indiana Jones is, first and foremost, a seeker of the past, a searcher for antiquities. And it seems that most stories concerning his life and his character should logically revolve around this central focus. Even when we stray from that center, as in issues #13 & #14, we're never far from an archeological base. As for your suggestions, they're interesting. In fact, we already have a storyline scheduled for issues #17 and #18 that closely parallels one of your ideas — hope you like it. But you have to remember that most of the heroes in the '30s pulps and serials who fought mad scientists and criminal empires were themselves costumed crimefighters or government agents whose *job* it was to confront and contain evil. The menaces that Indy faces have to be logical extensions of his career and his personality; that is, of an archeologist and an adventurer. We're not saying that Indy will *never* encounter a George Zucco or an Edward G. Robinson, but if he does it will most likely be within some sort of archeological context. So, what do the *rest* of you think about this question? Or, for that matter, about Indy in general? Let us know at the address at the top of this page. We look forward to hearing from you . . .